

cult and tradition of the Hohenzollern family,  
and the  
deification and worship of Frederick the Great,  
culminated  
in the invasion, the spoliation and the torture  
of Belgium."

NORTH OF KENIA, B. B. A.,  
September 10,

1909.

*My dear Trevelyan:*

No ex-President, and no ex-Prime Minister,  
for that  
matter, ever enjoyed six months as I have  
enjoyed the six  
months now ending. We have had great sport  
with the  
noblest game in all the world; the country is  
fascinating;  
and it is most interesting to see, and admire,  
your govern-  
ment officials at work—while your settlers,  
especially those  
from South Africa, or Australia, are in all  
essentials just  
like my own beloved westerners.

I always take in my saddle pocket some  
volume (I am too  
old now to be satisfied merely with a hunter's  
life), and  
among the most worn are the volumes of  
Macaulay. Upon  
my word, the more often I read him, whether  
the History  
or the Essays, the greater my admiration  
becomes. I read  
him primarily for pleasure, as I do all books;  
but I get any  
amount of profit from him, incidentally. Of all  
the authors  
I know I believe I should first choose him as the  
man whose  
writings will most help a man of action who  
desires to "be  
both efficient and decent, to keep straight  
and yet be of  
some account in the world. I have also been  
reading Car-  
lyle; and the more I read him the more hearty  
grows my  
contempt for his profound untruthfulness and  
for his

shrieking deification of shams. What a contrast he offers to that real and great historian, your uncle! If only Carlyle were alive how I would like to review his Frederick the Great with the same freedom of epithet which he practised! and with all the sincerity and truthfulness to which he paid such lip worship, and in the practice of which he so wholly failed. Some of his writing is really fine; his battles for instance; but a far more truthful idea of the real Frederick can be gained from Macaulay's concise and brilliant essay, than from Carlyle's five long, brilliant and utterly dis-